

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

VOL. I

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1909

One Dollar a Year

No. 12

STRIKE IN MONTANA
IS GETTING WARMER

The strike of the Industrial Unions No. 421 and 422 of the I. W. W. at Somers and Kalispell, Montana, are getting warmer up and things are mighty interesting. There were some scabs working or trying to work on the Fortine river and a committee was appointed to confer with them. It is not necessary to go into details or tell over all the arguments used by the strikers, but the result was that 27 of the sickest, yellowest looking scabs hit the trail for the tall timber, and the boss who was not far off, simply disappeared.

The Flathead County Hangman—Billy O'Connell, is busying himself interfering with the Union men; and threatening them with arrest, etc., etc. He seems to think that the I. W. W. boys are afraid of him because he has just choked another lumber-jack to death. This is a mistake on the part of the butcher. Just how much this creature O'Connell got paid for choking LeBeau to death does not appear, but if he can only get a chance to string up a batch of the I. W. W. strikers, it ought to be a paying business. The boys are feeling good on the Fortine river, now that the scabs are gone.

At Somers, the company has driven the I. W. W. out of the Union hall and the boys meet in the open air. This begins to sound like old King Louis XVI driving the National Assembly outdoors—it simply added fuel to the fire. Not content with this, the next step is to drive the families of the workmen out of their shack—tar paper "houses."

Two of the National Organizers, Walsh and Heslewood, are now at the scene of trouble. The bosses' judge, named Erickson, has issued an injunction against the union. This is simply a joke, and will, of course, be ignored by the I. W. W. boys.

The "Western News," a bosses' paper printed at Libby, Montana, has an editorial against the agitators. There is some fear that the I. W. W. will make trouble in Libby. The following is from an editorial from this sweet-scented upholder of "law and order," and shows what nice, kind people our enemies are:

"This newspaper will give a friendly word that it will not be healthy for any person to come here and attempt to create trouble. * * * Any attempt along the lines indicated will be met with more than a strong opposition by the people here. The chances are that it will be a strenuous opposition if not a VIOLENT ONE."

Here is an open threat to use violence against the members of the I. W. W. We know, of course, that the little pewee editor has to earn his money—but the public should know that the strike has been, and is, orderly. That the officials of Flathead county from the dog-catcher down to the hangman are intent on stirring up trouble and if possible blaming the same on the Union, and that the papers of the enemy are openly inciting to violence and lawlessness.

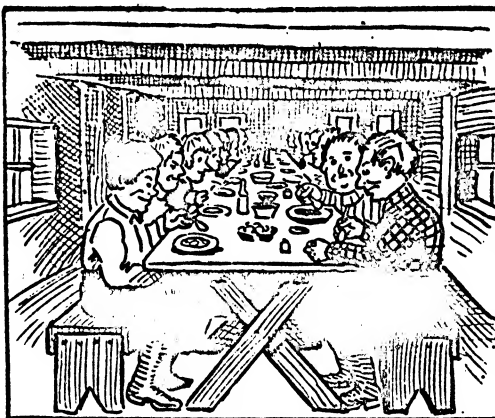
WE INTEND TO WIN THIS
STRIKE—HANGMAN OR NO HANGMAN!!

In order to keep the boys eating in the jungles and to see that the babies in Somers don't go hungry, it is necessary for every union man and woman to dig up and dig up quick. Send your contributions to Fred W. Heslewood, Secretary Industrial Union No. 421, Kalispell, Mont. The following is a list of money and names from the I. W. W. of Spokane up to date. GET IN ON THIS AND HELP BEAT THE BOSS:

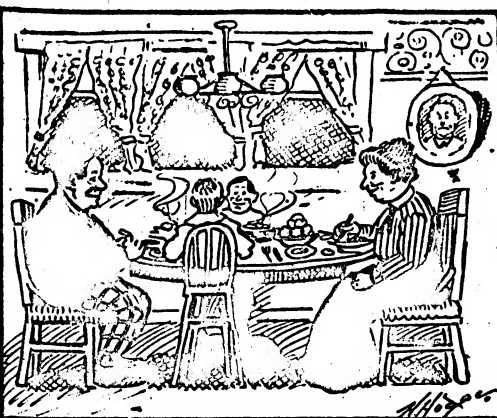
Previously acknowledged	\$107.80
D. J. Maitland	.50
Peter Scharf	1.00
Anonymous	1.00
G. E. Boyd	1.00
Peter Peterson	1.00
H. C. Dutton	1.00
Ed Smith	1.00
Ole Kendon	1.00
George Walkerstorf	.50
John Dolan	2.00
Peter Effertz	1.00
E. H. Alexander, Omaha, Neb.	1.00
A. Rosen	.50
T. H. Dixon	1.00
C. Linder	1.00
C. C. Bergeson	.50
C. L. Filigno	2.50
Nels Johnson	1.00
E. Kennedy	.50
Total	\$126.80

I. W. W. IN LOWELL, MASS.

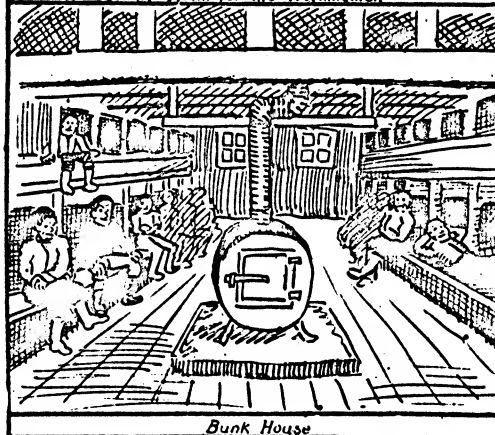
The first May day celebration which is announced in the Industrial Worker takes place in Lowell with a great success.



Dining Room for the Workingman



Dining Room of the Boss



Bunk House



Living Room of the Boss

THE LUMBER JACK WORKS AND HAS NOTHING—THE BOSS LOAF AND HAS EVERYTHING!

Hard jobs were shouldered with courage by carpenters, painters, sewers, florists, etc., to make all necessities which were ordered by Gustaaf De Kenhelser to make the feast as brilliant as possible.

Impatiently did we wait for the day which came at last; and every I. W. W. member, women as well as men, carried a red rose accompanied with their button, and with a happy smile on their faces and singing the May day songs worked along till 12 o'clock. Everybody went home and in a short time were dressed with their glad rags and with flower and button on the breast enjoyed the afternoon.

At 6 o'clock we started the feast with a crowded hall. Our group of children went on the stage and gave us the May day song which they had to repeat over and over again before the crowd was satisfied. After came a lot of other May day and also revolutionary songs. Then we had the parade. Ahead of it was the Red Flag, followed by a dozen of other flags, but the most wonderful thing was the expression in the people's faces. When the Red Flag entered the hall, the music started to play the international tune, in no time the parade was marching and singing as if they were not going to stop. The more they marched and sang, the higher became their enthusiasm. After they were marching for some time, the floor was shaking under our feet and the crowd looked on as if they came marching home with the victory in overthrowing capitalism. Our friend Louis Wyhart was pointed out to explain what the I. W. W. was and what it stands for, and some points on the first of May day. He received much applause. After the speech they marched some more, which we had to give up so as to complete our program. Our last number was the hall, which lasted until 12 o'clock. This is the way we celebrated the first of May day in Lowell, Mass. Hoping that we may march through the city of Lowell in the near future and that every workman shall celebrate the great day.

GUSTAAF COPPENS,
Secretary No. 436

FROM ELIZABETH G. FLYNN.

My husband, J. A. Jones, has written to me from Cobalt saying he owes \$2.50 to the Industrial Worker, but that he is "broke" and asking me to forward the amount to you. Enclosed please find money order for same.

The Industrial Worker is a splendid paper, the only revolutionary sheet in this country, and deserves unqualified success. The May Day issue was fine, went like hot cakes here in Chicago, was well liked by all who read it. I am expecting to be out in the Northwest in about a month's time if the plans for my trip go through all right, when I will have the pleasure of meeting you and all the fellow workers of that part of the country who are the hope of the Industrial Unionists everywhere. At present,

MAY DAY IN ARIZONA
RED FLAG AT GLOBE

Globe local No. 273, I. W. W., begs leave to acknowledge receipt of yours of the 19th inst., and desires to say to the boys of the Pacific Coast, hello! We receive great encouragement from them when we read of their fights for free speech, their sacrifices to break up the chain gang and their demonstrations against the worst of all blood-sucking parasites, the employment agencies. We receive encouragement from your doings that gives to us greater zest to dig in. We got to digging in on May 1st, celebrating our Labor Day, and we started with a procession, bearing a banner of the I. W. W., a beautiful blood-red banner of silk, having emblazoned upon it our three stars of hope: "Education, Organization, Agitation," when lo and behold, our patriotic sheriff immediately got busy and arrested the three banner bearers, Fellow Workers Bell, Oleson and Jardine, and threw them into jail without warrant, law, justice or reason. The sheriff attempted to excuse his action by stating that if he had allowed us to parade with a red banner that we would be attacked, rotten-egged and maybe manhandled, etc., etc. Upon being asked why he did not arrest those who were going to staff the riot, he did not answer and we have received no answer yet. The three fellow workers were turned loose next day and the matter ended as far as the powers that be are concerned; that is, on the surface. It is but an incident in this, our struggle for the right, to express ourselves, or to have a public popular demonstration against oppression and greed; the sheriff being but the tool of the masters, trumped up these hearsays in order to make a grand-stand play and show that he was a patriotic citizen who would defend with his life and sacred honor the grand old flag which is but the symbol of the dollar. Of course there was an hysterical outburst from the "Daily Bladder" of this burg with their blatherskite pukings of "anarchists," etc. Same old thing, same old game, same old bluff, same old lies, that is what makes us tired. If they, the parasites, respectable elements, atoms, cyphers of society, would only produce a single idea or advance some original thought we might be able to respect them, but devil a thing have they got but the yawking of law and order; law and order that has murdered our fellow-workers by the thousands. It is but another incident showing up the weakness of so-called organized labor, as it is now organized with its craft lines and jurisdictional boundaries, its national prejudices and industrial jealousies, its ignorance and individualistic tendencies, its worship of the Big I Am, damning of the little you, the whole ac-

centuated by the parasitic press that praises one set and damns another set of workers, playing with them and using them as children, which we are sorry to say is the precise position that the workers in Globe are in, workers who have degenerated into organic jobsites, that have followed a job so long that it has destroyed their initiative, independence and thought; mental castration is what a job eventually brings one to, or rather a job mentally castrates us, that we are empaths and lean on Jesus, forgetting whilst so doing of the Scriptural injunction laid upon the Jews by their Jehovah, who though promising them—the Jews who had been in captivity for over 400 years—a land flowing with milk and honey, the injunction of "Go up and take it." "Go up and take it!" Good advice and 'tis self-evident that the Lord of the Universe is the original direct actionist. So cheer up, boys; keep a digging in and we of Globe, though somewhat shaky at present, will help with our mite and keep alive the flame of Education, Organization and Independence.

Press Committee No. 273; W. Welch, H. Jardine, Emmett Bell.

DIRECT ACTION.

(A. Baker, in The Industrialist.)

Some four years ago, whilst in the employment of a Kent master baker, a somewhat peculiar incident occurred. I had to work all night, and afterwards do a round with a horse and van to sell some 300 quarters of bread. One bad hopping season, whilst driving along a country lane, more asleep than awake, I was surrounded by a crowd of some five hundred hungry hoppers, who demanded my bread, and what was more to the point, saw that they got it. However, observing that they understood what "class solidarity" and "direct action" meant (at least so far as my bread was concerned) I had no option but to part with the bread. I drove back to the shop and was conducted to the boss in order to explain, which I did. He told me I had done a very wise thing and expressed his satisfaction at my conduct. But contrast the action of these hoppers with that of the organized unemployed. They had no banners with "Work for Revolution." "We demand the Right to Work" and nonsense of a like order, inscribed thereon, nor were they parading about to demonstrate their poverty to the members of the capitalist class. What they recognized was the fact that they wanted bread, that there was a van containing what they wanted, that the way to get it was to organize and take it, and they did it very effectively. When the working class recognize that only by organizing to take what they want, instead of relying on Parliament to get it for them, will they ever get it, there will be little left for the bosses to do but to do as mine did—express their satisfaction—and get out. Organize, then, in a fighting union, and go on and do likewise.

SLEEPY PORTLAND
SLAVE MARKET NEWS

(By E. J. Foote.)

Conditions in and around Portland are not improving any and everything points to one of the fiercest winters for the workers that has ever been known around here; there is some work going on now, but there are ten men for every job and the slave market is crowded every day.

The new road being built from here to Tillamook is just starting, and will use some men this fall and winter; it is impossible to get a job there, however, without your buy it from Hanson, the employment Shark. One of our members, Fellow Worker Swanson, went up to the office of the Contractor, Sweeney by name, and asked for a job on the rock work; Sweeney referred him to Hanson; Swanson said, "I don't want to buy a job off Hanson; if you want men why can't you hire me here?" Sweeney answered that Hanson had the contract for furnishing help and he would have to see Hanson. Swanson told him that both he and Hanson could take the job and go to hell with it.

The Celilo job that has been running all winter up at the Dalles is about ready to close down until the high-water is over with, but will resume after the first of August or perhaps before; it pays \$2.00 for eight hours for muckers, \$2.20 for drillers and pit-men and \$3.50 for black-smiths.

The railroad construction work for the S. P. south of town is being done by the Pacific Coast Construction Co. This is the place where they charge the men one cent per pound for hay to sleep on and then steal your hay to sell to some other sucker after they fire you. A young Dane by the name of Kelly Beck was working out there and wished to quit; the foreman, Ray Daniels, struck him on the head with a 38 automatic gun and Beck started to run with the blood running down his neck; when he got about forty yards away, the foreman, Daniels, shot at him. Beck went on to Hillsboro and swore out a warrant for his arrest and his trial comes off at the November term of court. All the men who witnessed the affair and who had nerve enough to stand by Beck were fired off the job, and the suckers kept working. Beck and the boys that were fired come to Portland to the I. W. W. and we have taken the case up. A lawyer is entering a suit for damages against the company and will see to it that the foreman is given a few years in one of our free American institutions at Salem.

As for the logging camps, good work is being done in some of them for the union, but there is not much work to be had; they are all full handed and some of them are laying men off. Fellow Worker Fisher has just returned from Yacolt, Wash., from the Weyerhaeuser camps and reports a strong I. W. W. sentiment among the men but no chance to get on in the camps. I expect to take this camp in about the 5th or 6th of the month and hope to organize there.

Not a day goes past but what the union has a case reported about the employment sharks gobbling some Sizzorbill, mostly of the eastern species, as they are flocking out here by the hundreds; they are met at the train, and their money taken off them by herds of real estate sharks and then turned over to the employment shark to "ship 'em out."

There is a government ditch being dug down by Medford and Eugene, and we have not received any definite news about it other than it was paying \$2.50 for eight hours. The "bindle-stiffs" are certainly kept on the move now and it's amusing to hear the "old chaws chew the fat." One will say: "Did yees be after herin' about Tiddy killin' the terror in the jungle?" Another one will chime in: "Aw fergit it; what-the-ell do we be after carrin' fer Tiddy. We've got a job in our own jungle, Mike, and did yee notice man, that the last time ye boiled up and killed a few thousand uv the tigrors uv our jungle that th' pa-pers didn't git out no extra, nayther. But say, Mike, hav' yee jined the I. W. W. yet? Take me advise, jine the I. W. W. and yee won't be after thinkin' uv Tiddy fer yee-ell git so wise that yee can hold an intelligent conversation wid verself."

John Rowland of No. 434, I. W. W., has left Winnipeg for Edmonton, Alberta. He reports that times are dull in Ontario, Canada. \$1.00 wages and board yourself is the average. This is certainly rotten.

Industrial Union No. 86 of Omaha, Neb., has ordered a regular weekly bundle of 20, and expects to increase it.

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

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JAMES WILSON

TELEPHONE MAIN 1566

Editor

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The Industrial Worker is published by workingmen. We have no capital. Subscriptions and orders must always be prepaid.

Entered as second-class matter April 8, 1909, at the postoffice at Spokane, Wash., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"Soldier, soldier, will you work?" Not on your tin type!

Don't be a dreamer nor a splitter of hairs. Get the working people together—they'll do the rest!

The fact that you are in the world shows that you have a right to a living. Organize and take the whole thing!

Don't believe Grandma Durham's Review about the Montana strike. The Union will give notice when the strike is off!

Disorganization means starvation and misery for the workers. Industrial union means manhood, womanhood, happiness—in short all the good things of life for the workers.

When Christ went into the wheat field and ate the grain, with his followers, it was a piece of direct action. If there had been any chickens there, what would have become of them?

You have a right to what you are strong enough to take. Take a dollar and you will go to jail. Take a whole store and you will be a smart man. The employers have stolen their property. It belongs to the workers. Organize and take it!

Tramp the country looking for work, and you are a "hobo." Join the I. W. W. and you are an "agitator." A working man of the proper spirit should feel it an honor to be insulted by the employers, and a disgrace to be well spoken of by the enemy.

The Industrial Union has a general record of winning over eighty per cent of its strikes; the stronger organized, the larger the percentage. It is the great exception for the craft unions to win a strike. The bosses prefer the craft union. Why?

A blind man sells shoe-strings on Riverside avenue. He lost his eyes while doing useful work. Application was made some time ago, for a pension, by a soldier who had strained his eyes watching a battle twenty miles off.

A joke for "Memorial Day": "The right of the people peacefully to assemble and to petition the government for redress of grievances, shall not be abridged." (U. S. Constitution.) But don't hold any meetings in public in Spokane—this is the Inland Empire—not the United States!

The patriots, "lovingly laden with flowers," decorated the graves of the soldiers on Monday last, but how about the graves of the thousands of working people who have been killed in needless accidents and the babies who have starved and sickened and died to make profit for idlers?

The striking lumber workers who are cooking their meals in the jungles in Montana are heroes. It would be more of an honor to eat with them than to be banqueted by any bunch of parasites that ever lived. The lumber jacks are standing for their Union, and there is no defeat while there are two men in the world who will starve rather than scab!

The constitution of the Industrial Workers of the World as amended at the Fourth Annual Convention of the Union, held in Chicago in September, 1908, is now ready for distribution by the General Secretary, Vincent St. John, 310 Bush Temple, Chicago, Ill. It is the duty of every union member to have a copy of this constitution, which, unlike the constitution of the United States, is written by workers, for workers. Get one.

A man in South Dakota wants to know "why the Western Federation of Miners is not now a part of the Industrial Workers of the World, and why, if industrial union is a good thing for the workers in the mines, it should not be supported everywhere?" This question about the Western Federation of Miners, should be answered by the officers of the Federation themselves. For our part, we can see no reason under the sky, why it would not be a benefit for the workers to join in one union!

The French employers started to launch a murdering machine, called a battleship at Brest on May 23. The name of the ship was the Danton. But the battleship is an improvement on the guillotine—it works faster. The Chicago Tribune says that the ship stuck on its ways, and wouldn't launch. This is laid to the revolutionary workers in the arsenal at Brest. Workingmen should refuse not only to launch a battleship, but should refuse to build one. The warriors are the common enemy of mankind and should bear the mark and curse of Cain. Think of the "morals" of a society that depends on murder for its support!

Ben L. Reitman, who is business manager for Miss Emma Goldman, has written a letter to the editor, and says that the Industrial Worker "has the goods for the American slave." He encloses a newspaper clipping telling that the New York police have broken up nine of Miss Goldman's meetings in ten days. This is equal to Spokane. The time has come when any line of talk that makes the working people discontented must be gagged, law or no law. The socialist, the anarchist, and the industrial union member, differ in many of their ideas, and all working people should learn the differences in these schools of thought, thereby avoiding confusion. But all are agreed that the employing class is the enemy of the workers and that nothing short of a complete social revolution will answer. Free speech in America is a thing of the past. The economic pillars of society—the workers—are beginning to move.

The Chicago Examiner gives a long account of the Japanese workers on the railroads in the western part of America. It was hoped by the bosses that the Japs would stand for anything and everything, but they are being fired to make room for more slavish spirits. The Examiner has a long tale of woe about the bad Japanese! They don't love their employers like the patriotic American! Boo, hoo! "It is said that some time ago while repairing track, a new rail was to be put in. The old one was removed and then something got wrong with the Japs. They refused to work. And they refused even to flag approaching trains. The white foreman finally did the work, etc." "The little brown men are unable to rise to an emergency, and the railroad superintendents saw the Japanese were not good." The patriotic American is the biggest

sucker of all the workers, and for an eighteen karat scab, commend us to a scissor-bill, who shrieks for old glory, joins the militia and lets his wife and his children run barefoot. A scab town is always patriotic, and a patriotic town is always a scab town. "Old Glory" and a hungry stomach! Hurrah!

THE EMPLOYMENT SHARKS

To abolish the employment agencies in the United States is one of the tasks that are before the I. W. W. It has been said that the employment agency abuse is merely one of the parts of the wage system, which can only be abolished at the same time as the system itself. It has also been said by some of those who claim "to know it all" that it is of no use for the workers to strive for better conditions. All these objections proceed either from ignorance or from cowardice. How an organization is ever to be formed strong enough to defeat the employing class, and yet not be able in the mean time to wring concessions from the employers, is one of the things that the prophets have failed to reveal to us. The cold fact is, that not only is it possible to force better conditions from the employers, but the very fights themselves, like the drill of an army, prepare the workers for ever greater tasks and victories. Even as the fighting qualities of an army of veterans are more to be depended on than an army of raw recruits, so is the industrial union better and stronger on account of its previous experience and drill in fighting the master. That the employment agencies can be abolished by means of a union of working people, is a demonstrated fact in various countries, and notably in France. With all the robbery and deception, and with all the abuses of the bad system, the employment agencies by means of their familiarity with the state of industry, and their knowledge of the labor market fill, to a certain extent a place that can better be filled by means of the labor exchange of the workers themselves. Of course, the employment agents are supported by the employers. The agencies serve to furnish scabs to break strikes, and also to flood this or that part of the country with jobless men, who for the time being, will submit to conditions which are so bad as to be almost beyond belief. The general agitation on the part of the I. W. W. has, especially in the Northwest, done a great deal to make the employment sharks avoided and distrusted by the workers. Many of these robbers admit that the I. W. W. has "hurt their business" and it shows that we are on the right track along this line, when it has become necessary for the employment agents to influence the city council of various places and in particular Spokane, to prevent the street meetings of the union. All this shows that the shoe is beginning to pinch. But this is merely a beginning. If we are to control the outside jobs and force better conditions—something besides lousy tents and bunk-houses and swill-house grub, we must get busy!

The employment agency business allowed to develop unchecked means a scab employment office and the Bertillon system for the worker who has not the mind of a slave. The scab employment office in Wallace, Idaho, in the Coeur d'Alenes, where it is impossible for a union man to hire out, is an illustration of this. There can be no more practical work for the I. W. W. man than to help expose the cases of robbery that come under his notice, and which are of every day occurrence, but the effort must not stop here. It is already taken for granted that the employment agent is a grafter. It must be the duty of every union man to keep his fellow workers informed as to the exact working conditions wherever the man may go. This thing has often been referred to in the Industrial Worker, and will be dwelt on till we get some practical results. Every man who comes to town, should be able to go to the I. W. W. Hall and learn how this or that job is, what about the wages, the hours and the conditions. That will make the Union Hall a gathering place for more and more of the workers and will be an object lesson on the fact that the I. W. W. is a workingman's union and not a hot air club. Every worker should call on the Secretary or the Editor before leaving the town and get free a stamped envelope addressed to the Union Hall. Then it will be no trouble to drop a line, and we will print the item in the Industrial Worker for the benefit of all concerned. This will serve as the beginning of a labor exchange, and once well started, this should be a permanent help to the workers and to the Union. This will make it possible for us to boycott the worst jobs, and also take many a dollar from the fat pockets of Mr. Employment Shark. This is no mere idle fancy. The Bourses de Travail or labor exchanges have been hotbeds for revolution and union in France. What has been done there—they have cleaned up the employment agencies—can be done here. Now will you help? This will cost you nothing and will be the beginning of the end of this series of crimes on the part of the slave dealers. And then there are other things that can be done, now and later on, in the way of persuasion. This matter is of the utmost possible importance. The employment agents in Spokane and as far as St. Paul, Minnesota, are busy trying to get scabs to break our strike in Montana. A strong I. W. W. means no employment sharks. The officials "can't" stop this abuse. We will try our hand and see what it comes to, and how much longer the employment sharks will ride in automobiles while we "hike." How about this?

THE SACRAMENT OF WAR

This is the time of year when the preachers and the priests make, long sermons about the heroes of the wars; the war of the Northern employers against the Southern slave-owners, and the war of the American trusts against the government of Spain for the commercial conquest of Cuba.

Whether dead of the dysentery in Virginia, or poisoned by Alger's embalmed beef in Cuba, thousands and thousands of workingmen sleep in early and nameless graves. Dying in agony and blood, their last thoughts of loved homes made desolate, of widows, of orphans, of sweethearts; what have they gained by all their sorrow? "Wet with the rain, the Blue; Wet with the rain, the Gray!" These men who fought and died for what seemed to be their duty, were led into murderous rage by the false teachings of the ruling class. They were animated by the same patriotism which forced the serf to go to war at his lord's call, and they were blessed by the same church which was then as now, drunk with the blood of the working class.

Elijah is said to have killed the priests of Baal who performed human sacrifices with their own hands, and of course these priests were miserable heathens and deserved to die anyway, because they did not have the "true" religion. The world has progressed since the days of those old Phoenician gods. The priests of Moloch no longer sacrifice babies to the image of their god. How much nobler to sacrifice our brothers and sons and husbands to the god of dollars! And the priests, what of them? They are still upholding the justice of the legalized murder; they are still poisoning the minds of the children with false ideas of patriotism. But the sublime thing about the sky-pilots is their matchless hypocrisy. Let one naval "hero" be killed by the outraged natives in defense of their homes, and we see the churches helping erect a monument to him. Let a hundred workingmen in a mine be choked like rats in a trap by the criminal neglect of the mine owners, and then let fifty more miners lose their lives in a heroic effort to save the lives of their brothers and what do we hear from the preachers? Nothing! The churches are the helpers of the employing class; without their aid and approval, it would be hard to bring about a war or to continue a war. They are all tarred with the same stick. Whether it is the Indian medicine man, or the Aztec priest with his war-drum, or the modern preacher with his patriotism, they all serve to fan the flame of hatred, and to set the workers of one nation against the workers of another nation in the interest of the masters and of the ruling class.

It is no part of the program of the I. W. W. to teach irreligion or to teach religion. The mission of the Industrial Workers of the World is to unite the working class of all the earth into one union, and to fight anything that opposes the union of the workers. The delusion of patriotism and the deceit of the priests and the preachers serve to cause race hatred and to divide the workers on account of

national lines, even as in former days, the church—that great divider—taught the workers to kill each other on account of religion.

The working people have no country, and will have none till they have the whole world. War is murder, and any man that upholds it, is responsible for it. The industrial union is the only hope of peace for the workers and for the world. It is the spirit of working class solidarity that has more than once prevented a bloody war in the past few years. The spirit and teaching of a priest or a preacher who upholds war and commends the occupation of a soldier, is on the same moral plane as that of the Indian "Things" who made murder a profession. Those who foster war are not agitators. They are peacemakers! But let a labor union fight for a few more crumbs of which they have been robbed, and they are "traitors" and "anarchists."

With the preachers on both sides of the line praying to him, Lord is generally on the side that has the "most artillery."

SYSTEM AND PERSEVERANCE

Working people are too apt to look for some leader to guide them or to expect that there is some royal road to freedom. That or that political theory is supposed to be the "open sesame" which will unlock the fetters of the wage slave. There is no royal road, and any inspired guide. We are too apt to rely on others besides ourselves. Every advance made by the human race is the result of organization, directly or indirectly. Nothing but the painstaking and persevering effort can accomplish results in the way of organizing the working class to fight the employers. In view of the wretched conditions of working people at the present time, the only thing worth living for is the chance to agitate. If you are allowed to live a decent life; if you are to be crowded down and down; if you are to pack your blankets from town to town, while fat gentlemen live on the fat of the land, then have at least the satisfaction of being a thorn in the side of the class who are making your life miserable for you. It should be remembered that the end justifies the means in the I. W. W. You will never need to worry whether this or that is "right" when it comes to a fight with the masters; the only thing to be considered, is whether it succeeds. The employing class whose titles are founded on robbery and upheld by bayonets have set the example of rule by means of organization—an organized minority. There are a thousand different ways to fight the employers. The circumstances and conditions in each case must determine the method. It is very often necessary to adopt different tactics from those of the old fashioned out-and-out strike. The "irritant strike," that is, repeated stoppages from work for a day or two, whenever there is a chance to cause the boss a loss, or allow work to spoil, will often work better than an ordinary strike. There are other methods such as the turning out of poor work; the driving away of trade from a store or factory, etc. But it is necessary for the workers to have a plain common understanding of what they are about. In the case of the irritant strike for instance, it must be an understood thing that the going back to work is only temporary, and that all the members of the union are well drilled to know just what to do under the circumstances. The mere infliction of a property loss on the employer, far from being a crime, is a virtue. The employer takes no care for your life or safety, why should you consider a matter of his dollars and cents? It is simply a matter of the strongest organization, not at all a matter of right or wrong.

Do what you can to agitate where you are. Try to persuade your fellow workers to join the union. Keep the organization in general posted on conditions wherever you may happen to be. The manager of the Standard Oil Company knows at any minute just what conditions prevail from Maine to California. The workers must see to it that the I. W. W. is equally well posted on all matters that concern the workers. Do all you can for the union of your class. It will be a lasting satisfaction to you and a benefit to your fellows. But nothing can be accomplished without system. See to it that the business of the union is systematic. See that the work of the organizer is supported and systematized. Mere enthusiasm is not enough. This fight needs system. Every member of the I. W. W. should be familiar with the constitution of the union and remember to study its principles, and become familiar with its purposes. If in doubt on any particular point, then do just what the boss don't want and you will do what is right for yourself and the union.

System and perseverance are the essentials and will move mountains. The employer has no rights. Now get busy!

THE PREAMBLE OF THE I. W. W.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wage for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every-day struggle with the capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

Knowing, therefore, that such an organization is absolutely necessary for our emancipation we unite under the following constitution:

It seems that the firemen on the Georgia railroad have been on strike on account of the employment of negroes. It may be taken for a sure thing that the employing class are at the bottom of all efforts to separate working people on account of nationality and race. The B. L. E. man who is "degraded" by working with a black man, will nevertheless be glad to have the same black man cook his food and wait on him at the table of a Southern hotel. But there is no question of ignorance when it comes to the officers of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. They are cowardly scabs, and it would be a waste of breath to scold at them. For fear some new man or young engineer might have the mistaken idea that the officers of his "union" were men of courage and principle, Ball, the vice president of the B. L. E., actually telegraphed to the Second Assistant Postmaster General telling the Postmaster that the engineers and firemen had no intention of obstructing the mails and offering to transport the mails, strike or no strike. It would be too bad to let up the mails or cause any inconvenience! The officials of the American Separation of Labor are cowardice personified.

The I. W. W. is the labor union of the working class. All workers in one union, with one membership card transferable in any industrial union. An industrial union includes all the workers in an industry in one place. Five local industrial unions in any one of a National Industrial Union. An Industrial Department is made up of National Industrial Unions of closely allied industries. The I. W. W. has the most scientific and simplest form of union for workers that the world ever saw. Look into it!

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Special "Walk Away" shoe, \$2.50 Suits from \$4.00 up.

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11 Browne St., Cor. Riverside. Spokane, Wash.

FRENCH UNIONISM, A MILITANT POWER

(Continued from last week.)

The difference in spirit may be illustrated by a rather rhetorical passage in which M. Griffuelhes contrasts French and German unionism:

The "Fiery" Frenchman.

"What characterizes the French workman is his audacity and independence. Nothing daunts him. He is above all authority, all respect, all hierarchies. When a command is given by the powers that be, while the first instinct of the German workman is to obey, the first instinct of the French workman is to rebel."

and if one stops to consider what action involves, the superiority of French decisiveness and initiative over German prudence and sluggishness is manifest. Reflect too much and one never undertakes anything. One must go ahead, let himself be borne on by his own impetus, trusting only to himself, and reflecting that it is not for us to adapt ourselves to the law but for the law to adapt itself to our will. * * * The originality of French syndicalism lies in the fact that its only policy is action. Between syndicalism and socialism one would expect to find more harmony. Both profess to be based on the class struggle; both profess to be aiming at the same goal, the collective ownership of industry. Yet the syndicalist obstinately declines to accept either the leadership or the co-operation of the socialist party. It is a tantalizing situation: the hosts of the workers are marshaling under socialist banners and marching to a socialist goal, all as per program, but they ungratefully refuse to accept the leaders predestined for their guidance or to follow in the paths thought out for their progress. Guesde planted and Jaures watered, but Pouget and Griffuelhes reap the harvest. The syndicalist critic, making his attack from the opposite quarter to that from which the revisionist fire is directed, charges that orthodox socialism is played out. As a doctrine, it has become either, as in France, merely a variant of the prevailing creed of solidarity, or as in Germany, a meaningless and hair-splitting commentary on a few ambiguous odds and ends of colorless, correct, and bourgeois radicalism of a slightly more advanced type. The old fire is gone. Responsibility for this condition is placed on its adherence to parliamentary tactics, its transformation into a political party. This transformation has been a steady, gradual process. A generation ago Jules Guesde declared that it was mere gullibility to expect emancipation from the participation of the proletariat in elections, that such action would inevitably turn to the profit of its enemy, the capitalist. Then socialists began to enter parliament, not to control it, but to speak from the windows to the country, to use the parliamentary tribune as a pedestal for propaganda. The fatal virus of parliamentarism continued to work. At the congress of Lille, latter day church council, the acceptance of political action was set up as the test of orthodoxy, and all the anarchism-tinged spirits who expected this test were cast into outer darkness of heresy."

The motion ran as follows: "The parti Ouvrier francais considers as socialists none but those who, relying on the socialist group in the Chamber of Deputies, seek the abolition of the capitalist regime by means of the conquest of political power by the proletariat."

Then came the Drevius case and the formation of the socialist-radical-republican bloc in defense of the republic, with M. Jaures playing Pere Joseph to M. Combes, Richelieu, and the entrance of Comrade Millerand into the Waldeck Rousseau cabinet. The pace, it is true, was becoming too fast for some of the old war horses, and the temporary restoration of the Guesde influence. But the faith in Parliamentarism remained unquestioned; while right wing and left wing might differ on the union question of tactics, piecemeal or complete capture of power, both agreed that the ballot was the socialist's best weapon. While it was the entrance of Millerand into a capitalist cabinet, sitting cheek by jowl with Gallifet, queller of the Commune, that first awakened wide spread discontent among the militant spirits of the labor exchanges, distrust of ministerial participation soon developed into distrust of political action. The policy of penetration had made no change in the lot of the workers, had done nothing to develop and train their capacities and fit them for their part in the socialist commonwealth, had produced no alteration in the character of the state. And what was true of the fragmentary conquest of state power by a few socialists, the deduction seen was equally true of the complete conquest by the whole socialist party.

When Augustus had succed, it may be that Poland was drunk; but whether a few socialists becomes ministers or all the ministers are socialists, the working men remain none the less working men. Discontent soon voiced itself in action.

(To be continued)

Geo. Nickerson of Minneapolis is distributing 50 Industrial Workers a week. It does not seem to be "too radical" for the boys in Minnesota.

CARNEGIE'S PIPE ORGAN.

(Fred W. Heslewood.)

The Christian church in Kalispell is to have a new pipe organ.

Half of the money to pay for it is being raised by the faithful of Kalispell, who are either going the earth-Torment-Hell route, or the other road that brings them up at heaven, on the Church-paradise pass, where the streets are paved with pearls and gold, and where there will be no more suffering. No hired thugs to shoot the rebellious slave, and no capitalists to pay them, because the rich ain't a going to git thar. See boss?

The other half of the organ will be paid for by Andrew Carnegie, "The Laird of Skibo."

The organ is a modern one, and is especially fitted for droning forth the dying groans of the men who were murdered on the streets of Homestead, Penn., by the Laird's paid assassins, who were adepts in the use of short-barreled shot-guns loaded with buckshot.

The organ will not be complete without a picture machine to show the destitute homes of the slaves (who have produced millions for the wily Scotchman), and especially the homes of the wives and children of the husbands and fathers whose life blood dyed the streets of Homestead.

The first tune that will be played on the new organ is entitled, "The Homestead Strike." Thousands of wage workers are familiar with the tune, and the preacher will ask you to join in the chorus. The song was composed for the purpose of keeping ever green in the memory of all wage workers, the dreadful slaughter of their fellow workers, by Carnegie's hired assassins.

While the Laird of Skibo is giving away millions of dollars of unpaid labor in the shape of libraries and pipe organs to keep his name as a philanthropist ever before the people, and lest we forget, let us also remember him by singing the chorus of the "Homestead Strike."

The man that fights for honor, none can blame him; May luck attend, wherever he may roam. And no son of his will ever live to shame him, While liberty and honor rules his home.

BELOVED FRANCE!

Hail! Hail beloved France! Unsheathe your sword! Take down your lance!

Awake once more, with thund'ring tread, The earth that now is all but dead! To us who in the dungeons lie, Send forth again right's battle-cry! Arise! Arise! and let us hear, The songs of freedom, sweet and clear! Truth's challenge to thought's murderers ring— A death knell to the priest and king!

Arise! beloved France! And shake the whole world from its trance!

To sleepless foe and sleeping friend The clarion call of freedom send—"Equality! Fraternity!" The blood red flag and Liberty!" O! send it out through earth again, Clear-ringing over sea and plain, Till Labor rises, as it must, And strikes all mastership to dust! COVINGTON HALL.

A POINTER.

The question is often put to us: When will you deem it incumbent on you to make an effort to improve the government? The mere fact that government exists is proof to me that Freedom is a myth. If men had never cherished the desire of something for nothing—it would never have been installed. When the workers have completed the task they have set themselves, of taking over the tools of production and distribution to control the result of their toil, exploitation, the pedestal of government, will be destroyed; then the structure must fall. As long as we are so indiscreet as to create more wealth than we can hold we will experience no difficulty in finding individuals who are both willing and able to decide how the surplus shall be distributed. "Hew to the line." Organize at the machine, in the mine and in the factory to force better conditions, more wages, and shorter hours until there is nothing left for the employer. "Put the boss on the bum and play ball." B. HOLMES.

LIKE INDUSTRIAL WORKER.

The Worker would like to hear from Thomas Duffen of Deer River, Minn., regarding conditions there.

John M. Powers of Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, sends in some snibs and says the Industrial Worker is badly needed in that section.

S. S. Fladnes of Saltese, Mont., sees the need of Industrial Union and therefore subscribes for the Worker. Also Harry Stomers of Cincinnati—the home of "Cincinnati Fatty," or "Injunction Bill."

Wm. Liebrecht of loggers local union No. 432, Seattle, says: "Your paper is certainly doing good work. The loggers like the style of it very much, and as they are getting it every week, the good work is spreading among them."

R. L. Comfort of No. 272, I. W. W., Phoenix, Arizona, says: "We are in for making clear the program of the I. W. W. and defining its relations to the working class and to other less developed semi-working class organizations."

Ernst Besselmann of San Diego, Calif., says: "I just got back from the Carnegie Free Public Library and I felt very glad when I saw the Industrial Worker on file. Mr. Cullen of San Diego stopped in your city (which you don't own) and was very delighted over the I. W. W."

The Industrial Worker is getting to be known in the East as well as the West. This morning's mail brings in a subscription from G. S. Ross, Robe, Wash., and one from A. D. Kimball, Plainville, Mass. The boys in Seattle are subscribing by the dozen.

The French like the dope in the Industrial Worker. La Voix du Peuple fills a column in the last number of that paper with extracts from the I. W. W. paper of Spokane. Granny Durham of the Review thinks that the people of Paris are "foreigners."

Subscribe for the Industrial Worker.

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Are you getting full value for the money you spend for shoes? Do your shoes wear as they should? Are they comfortable? Are they as good looking as they should be?

SILVER ASKS YOU TO COME TO HIS STORE AND SEE HIS SPECIAL \$2.50 SHOES—THEY FILL THE BILL COMPLETELY.

No. 1—A dandy Russia calf blucher oxford,—cap toe,—perforated stay and around top,—medium swing last,—extension sole,—a comfortable, stylish and durable oxford.—SPECIAL \$2.50.

No. 2—A fine dress shoe in either vici kid or box calf,—stylish, comfortable shapes,—made throughout of solid leather and by shoemakers who know how a shoe should be made.—SPECIAL \$2.50.

No. 3—Old Homestead work shoes,—made of heavy leather for men who need shoes for hard wear and comfort,—extra heavy soles,—strongly riveted to one piece sole leather insole,—counters are made of heavy sole leather,—the uppers are of plump stock, tanned in the old fashioned way that made grandfather's shoes wear so well.—SPECIAL \$2.50.

Other Shoes as Low as \$1.75 and as High as \$6.50

OSCAR SILVER

The Big Double Store, Cor. Front and Bernard, "The Workingman's Store."

LABOR ARISTOCRATS BEHAY THE WORKERS

(By Fred W. Heslewood.)

At the last convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers held in Memphis, Tennessee, in May, 1906, Grand Master Hannahan of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, addressed the convention of Eagle Eyes, with the hope that an amalgamation of the two organizations could be effected, and the tallow pot who can shovel more coal than 20 Japs in the same length of time, would be put on a level with the Aristocrat of Labor who works on the same job, but about 3 feet away.

Hannahan coughed the following out of him, together with several more exhausts, but in the end, failed to make the hill, as Mr. Eagle Eye could not see the point:

"Now understand me. Some of you on your arrival may have said harsh things against the Grand Master of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and other members of the organization. If you have, I forgive you for it. The one object and aim I have in view is the organization of men in engine service, and I want to say to you today—a declaration that I have never made before—I wish the engineers and firemen were united in one organization. If they were they would be the most powerful body of men on God's green earth. (Applause.) There are men glad to take issue on technical points; there are men who will circulate statements that your officers and the officers of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen are not friendly. Men who will circulate statements of that kind have in view their own personal advancement and not the advancement of the organizations. Now to show and convince you, so many statements having been made that your Grand Chief and I were not on friendly terms, prior to my marriage I sent the following letter, in addition to an invitation, to your Grand Chief, and gentlemen, after you have heard the letter read, if you believe there is anything in the statements that have been circulated that we were unfriendly, then there isn't anything that I can offer from this platform, or elsewhere, that will change your minds."

Hannahan wishes that the firemen and engineers were united into one organization. We wonder what would be the matter with the boiler-maker, the machinist, the blacksmith, the helpers, wipers, etc., getting into one organization with them, and it would appear to a man up a tree, that if the whole army of transportation workers were organized so that they could act together, that it would be a bit stronger than just two branches of the department being organized. This speech was delivered in 1906, and the two are not yet together, so at the rate they are getting the workers together into an Industrial Organization, it will certainly take some time.

At the 10th biennial convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen a resolution of sympathy was carried unanimously for the imprisoned officers of the Western Federation of Miners, that were at the time of the convention, lying in jail at Boise, Idaho.

We wonder if it ever occurred to these "Knights of the Rail," that they were the men, that ran the train, that carried these men to prison, and the same fellows who made such a record breaking run, that was heralded all over the world by the capitalist press. We wonder if these aristocrats of labor, realize that they were just as great enemies to the workers as the things of the "law and order" gang that rode on the train to guard these innocent men from jumping off.

Had the railroad men been industrially organized, and free from the cursed contract, they would never have moved the train from Denver, and the workers would have been the price of a trial to the good, which cost nearly \$200,000.00, and then probably Fellow Worker Pettibone would not have died as a result of long confinement in a prison. The love letter to the Grand Master of the B. of L. E. from Hannahan, and the resolution of sympathy helped a great deal in freeing the men from jail!

Resolutions of sympathy, and love letters, may obscure the real issue for a while, but the time is fast drawing near when the railroad men will see that their interests all along the line are the same, and that the contract is a capitalist scheme to keep them scabbing one on another. If two is stronger than one, would four not be stronger than two? Answer, Hannahan.

FROM NO. 92, PORTLAND, ORE.

Resolutions looking to the postponement of the Fifth Annual Convention of the I. W. W. and the substitution of the General Referendum for the election of officers and the passing of measures for the Union.

Whereas, The near approach of the Fifth Annual Convention of the Industrial Workers of the World finds the union slowly recovering from the heavy

expenditures and internal wrangles of past conventions, and

Whereas, The Fourth Annual Convention adopted a complete referendum as well as other necessary revision of the constitution, leaving nothing for a convention to do but elect general officers; therefore, be it

Resolved, That local No. 92, Portland, Ore., call upon the General Executive Board to initiate a referendum looking to the postponement for one year of the convention and the substitution of the referendum for the adoption of such measures as are deemed necessary and the election of General Officers; also the election of three delegates to proceed to Headquarters to audit the books of the general officers.

Be it further resolved, That all measures and the election of officers be initiated by the local unions.

We call upon nine other locals to endorse this resolution and the same to be submitted to the general secretary-treasurer and published in the Spokane Industrial Worker.

Regularly adopted by a majority at the regular business meeting on the 28th of May, 1909.

(Seal) E. J. Foote, Secretary; A. Johnson, Chairman.

THE TREACHERY OF LEADERS.

Published by request of No. 12, I. W. W., Los Angeles.

The I. W. W. in its new preamble says: "The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. By the adopting of its new preamble, it also manifested that the worker and the politician have nothing in common. In the recent frictions, between political parties and the I. W. W. in this country, and more often in the past in other countries with revolutionary labor movements is shown, that notwithstanding these political parties claim to have at heart the elimination of and emancipation of the working class from wage slavery; they one and all want to use the workers as a ladder for their kings and popes to climb to their high stations. The history of these movements in Europe proves that the working class always have been duped by their so-called representatives. To prove this and at the same time to show the contrast between an industrial movement and politics, we call the attention of the thinking readers to France. What has the ballot ever accomplished for the French workers? A few examples will teach us. In 1899 Millerand, a prominent socialist agitator and writer, elevated to the ministry of Waldeck Rousseau by the workers, sat with the great murderer of the commune, Gen. Gallifet, in order that he with his kind of personages could persecute and prosecute the workers in their class struggle; as in the miners' strike at Chalons Martinique and elsewhere where the strikers were shot down by the soldiers under his approval. Numbers of such examples could be given, but we will only mention the present premier of that country, the socialist and sometimes called literary anarchist, Clemenceau. How under his administration the working people suffered discrimination and persecution is shown by the recent strike of the post and telegraph employees of Paris, which is an example of what the workers can do when they wake up to the effectiveness of good organization and direct action. (Here follows an account of the late strike of the postal and telegraph employees of France, with which most of our readers are familiar. Our very limited space forces us to omit this part of the present article.—Ed.) Even now society has to reckon with the producers and transporters of life's necessities and in comparison with the growing of their organization, their sense of responsibility will develop, making them familiar with the organization of a new society built upon a juster foundation than the old. Think this over, American workers, and show your class consciousness by organizing with your class, which is in the Industrial Workers of the World.

H. D. McGOOJE.

ANOTHER ROTTEN JOB.

The conditions at the Blackwell Lumber Company camps, situated in the Mica Bay country on Coeur d'Alene lake, are as bad, and in some instances perhaps worse, than when these camps were operated under the Lewis Lumber Company.

This outfit does a big business with the employment sharks of Spokane, and every year thousands of men are sent here by the sharks. The conditions are so unbearable that the men stay but a short time, and those quitting are soon replaced by a fresh bunch from Spokane.

The board is of the coarsest, and most unwholesome kind, and tinware is used to eat from. The camps are generally kept in the most unsanitary condition, and there are always a lot of pigs around the camp; all the garbage is fed to the pigs, and it is easier for the reader to imagine the odors that arise from this state of things than it is for me to describe them.

Wages at present range from \$2.00 to \$2.50 per day of eleven hours, and it is common talk that many are getting but \$1.75 per day. There is also a hospital fee of \$1.00, and poll tax, \$1.00. Board is \$3.00 per week. The McGoldrick Company camps on Loff bay are just about the same as the Blackwell Company's, but the board there is a little better. I

intend some time later to write a more minute account of these camps for the Industrial Worker. I hope that the lumber jacks will soon realize the necessity of not going so strong to booze, and that they will follow the example of the miners and organize for shorter hours, higher wages, and industrial emancipation.

JOHN M. POWERS.

LINE UP THE JOBS!

Seattle, Wash., May 26, 1909.

Yours of May 25th to hand and contents carefully noted. The locals of Seattle are fortunate in getting news from the field of the battle raging in Montana, as the donations coming from this part are coming in slow, as the largest bulk of the members, the loggers, are out of town and had to be communicated with through your paper and letters written by me.

Have copied F. W. Heslewood's latest letters from the seat of war and sent them broadcast to the different delegates and every time I get at least \$5.00 together or more I send it to them.

I realize we must win that strike by all means and am doing all in my power to encourage the fellow workers there.

Now as to your suggestion to reports from different camps, I have started that affair two months ago, to be able to make Heslewood or any organizer acquainted with conditions in the various camps and send you enclosed a sample blank L. U. 432 has been using ever since.

WEEKLY REPORT OF DELEGATES

Number of men working in camp.....
I. W. W. men in camp.....
Number of members initiated.....
Members, prospective.....
Sentiment, union or otherwise.....
Conditions in camp.....
Literature sold.....
Wages, ranging from \$.....
Number of hours work.....
Stamps on hand.....
Books on hand.....
Buttons on hand.....
Kinds of literature wanted, if any.....
Pay day on.....
Name of camp and postoffice.....
Remarks.....

Of course the average workingman is too lazy to write. I had to coax, beg and hint to get the most of them started, but have practically succeeded in getting the most of the delegates to write, which method was the only one left for the loggers, as practically all the business of L. U. 432 has to be done in that way. There is only one delegate who does not write and it is because he cannot do it.

We also sent F. W. Heslewood a copy blank of weekly report and will also send one of them to Portland and can these two places let us know what they think of them, or suggest something better. No doubt they could stand improvements.

Nevertheless, I will try to do the best I can, as it is up to us to do, but do not expect much in the line of writing, as it is all new to me. The weekly reports from the works or camps is to my idea the only one, and it became a necessity in L. N. No. 432. WM. LIEBRECHT.

EDUCATE.

Educate yourself.
Educate your family.
Educate your friends.
Educate your shopmates.
Educate to the necessity of tearing down the old and building up the new.
Educate to the necessity of looking to the working class. Organization for relief, instead of the capitalist organization.
Educate about the capitalistic and reactionary character of trade unions.
Educate that reforms are of no value to the working class, and that reforms are only granted to subdue the progressive workers.

Educate that the workers are robbed at the shop door, at the point of production and not in consumption.

Educate that the workers are slaves and a subject class.

Educate the workers to the fact that there is a war in progress between the masters and the slaves.

Educate to the necessity of building up a strong organization to fight the battles of the workers, also to take possession of the machinery of production and use it in the interest of the workers only.

Educate the workers to refrain from supporting their masters and their organization in any measure.

Educate the workers to understand they must support the workers' organization, the Industrial Workers of the World, in overpowering opposing organizations, and complete the historic mission of the working class: the organization of the new society, which will secure us Industrial Freedom and the fruits of our toil "in our time."

E. D. HAMMOND.

FREE SPEECH IN NEW YORK.

I have been watching the career of the Industrial Worker with much interest. You have the goods for the American slave.

Enclosed find clipping. The police (God bless them) stopped nine of Emma Goldman's meetings in ten days. We are giving them a run for their money. When you are jailed for inciting a riot or the postoffice authorities stop the Worker, I'll try to raise a fund for you.

Miss Goldman sends her best wishes. With regards, BEN. L. REITMAN.

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